

A Hard-Working Woman All day she hurried to get through, The same as lots of wimmin do: Sometimes at night her husban' said:
"Ma, ain't you goin' to come to bei?"
An' then she'd kinder give a hitch, An' pause haif-way between a stitch, An' sorter sigh, an' say that she Was ready as she'd over be, She reckoned

An' so the years went, one by one: An' somebow she was never done; An' somehow she was never don An' when the angel said as how "Mis' Smith, it's time you rested now,"
She sorier raised her eyes to look
As coul as a stitch she took;
"AB right: I'm commin' now," says she,
"I'm ready as I'll ever be,
I recken."

Mrs. Cleveland's Betrothal Ring. "Now that it is settled that Mrs. Seveland will return to preside over the White House, all incidents of her Me are of interest," says Kate Field's Washington. "It is not generally known that her engagement ring was not the valuable diamond which Mr. Cleveland presented to her upon her return from Europe a few days before ber marriage. Before her departure with her mether upon the European journey the President-elect visited New York for the purpose of saying farewell to his fiancee. It was then decided to keep the engagement from the public until her return, when almost simultaneously with the announcement would come the marriage. It was Mrs Cleveland's wish that no regular engagement ring should be given until that time, as during her trip abroad she preferred to wear a seal ring which had belonged to her father, and upon his death had been given to his most intimate friend, Mr. Cleveland. This plan was accordingly carried out, and until her return to New York the President's wife had never worn a diamond ring. The first one she possessed set with this stone was given her immediately upon landing from the eleamer by a cousin living in New York, who hurried down to Tiffany's and purchased the small diamond star which Mrs. Cleveland generally wears upon her little fin-

A Naughty Little King.

If all the stories are true which are told about the little King of Spain he must be a very willful little boy. One day recently Alphonso and his governess were out driving, when suddealy the governess noticed that the little King was not acknowledging the salutes of his subjects.

"I am too tired to bow to them," he exclaimed, pettishly, "and I am not going to do it."

"You must acknowledge their salutes," insisted the governess, "because you are their King, and it is one of the customs for a King to bow to

"I shall not bow to them!" exclaimed Alphonso, loudly.

"Then you cannot drive in the carriage with me," replied the governess, kindly, but firmly, for she feared that Alphonso would offend his subjects. "Then you may get out and walk!"

exclaimed the naughty little King. Then, calling to the coachman, he

"Halt, Carlo! This lady wishes to go on foot."

For Future Profit.

Do all women find a little time each day for reading something good? By good is meant broadening. Ten min-utes a day make hours in a year, and it means growth of the mind that keeps a woman young. Youth means more than the absence of years. It means living in the present and keeping abreast of the times. Women need te do this. It is a duty owed to themselves and their families, and she who buries herself in cooking, frills and folkes commits a sin.
Only that which we assimilate as

part of the mind is eternal, and it is the only treasure we carry into that beyond that awaits us all. All other things are but the frame; the real, the priceless, is that which becomes a part us, a poem to-day over which we think, a sentence to-morrow which makes duty clearer, a little here and there, and our minds are growing richer, our lives are broadening and helping others to reach out for the

Oueen of all Puddings.

One pint of bread crumbs, one cur of sugar, one ounce of butter, one quart of milk, four eggs, juice and rind of one lemon. Soak the crumbs in the milk for a half hour. Beat the yolks and sugar together until light; then add them to the crumbs and milk; mix and add the lemon. Pour into the pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven a balf hour. Whip the whites of the eggs until frothy; aid to them four teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar and beat until very still. When the pudding is done put over the topa layer of the whites, then a layer of fruit jelly, then another layer of whites and put back in the oven a moment to brown. Serve cold with cream sauce. This will serve eight persons.

Deleful Friends It is well to remember that the con servation or dissipation of nervous force is partly within our own control. There are certain persons, for instance, who are veritable parasites upon their friends. They come to you repeatedly with the same tale of physical suffer-

lag or domestic trials, and make such constant demands upon your sympathy that you experience a distinct sense of exhaustion and depression. Physicians testify to many a case of nervous prostration due to this very cause.

Food for School Children. The school year has commenced again, and the variety of ills which sually develop through the different terms may be looked for in the children -the cause of which will have very little to do with either confinement of school hours, or the amount of study done, to which they are so commonly attributed.

A judicious mother will see that her children have three meals of plain food, with plenty of fruit and cereals, and little or no cake, pastry, candy, tea or coffee.

There should be sufficient healthful out-door exercise to create a demand for food. No uneasiness need be felt. if, occasionally, the appetite is not with sweets should be attempted.

If the school session is long, a simple lunch should be taken to eat there, especially if a long, cold car ride is necessary to reach home.

Physicians say that there is nothing more injurious to the health of young pupils than a walk or ride in the cold with an empty stomach, after an exhausting morning in the warm air of the school-room.

Now or Never.

There is hardly anything so bad that a wise person cannot get some good out of it. Indeed, it is one of the principal marks of a philosopher that he reaps an advantage even from misfortune.

A little Boston girl, according to the Herald, had for some time wanted a dog. Finally she was taken very ili with pneumonia. One day, when she had begun to get better, she told her mother how very much she wanted a dog, and begged her to ask grandpa to buy her one.

Mamma answered that grandpa did not like dogs, and probably would not be willing to buy one. Then, seeing the little invalid look sadly disap-

pointed, she said: "Wait till you get well, my dear, then we will see."

"Oh, no," answered the child, whose few years had taught her a little wis dom, "the sicker I am the more likely he will be to buy it for me."

Don't forget that the patient little woman you call your wife was once liberately sat down in the chair oppoyour sweetheart. A caress now and then or a tender word costs so little saw the figure had scated itself in the and means so much to the woman of your choice.

Don't forget that the sunshiny side of a woman's nature cannot outlive coldness, indifference and neglect.

Don't take it for granted that if your

house. The man who gives out the awhile." week's wash and counts the cost of every household move is an unmiti- out of the chair and gilding round guted nuisance.

Don't make a bolt from your 0 o'clock dinner table to your club and That it was there behind me I was leave the poor soul, who would like to presently made conscious of by an inenjov your society, to the horrors of an evening alone. Remember that the cold pricking of the nerves as though tenderest mother and the most untiring housekeeper would enjoy an ocea- puncturing me at the same moment. sional change from nursery and home duties.

Those Dumplings "These apple dumplings of yours, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, heartily, in their way are a little ahead of anything I've seen. You have no objection to my putting one of them in my pocket and taking it down to the office, have you?"

"Certainly not, Billiger," replied Mrs. McSwat; "I am glad they pleased you, dear."

"Now, then," muttered Mr. McSwat, savagely, as he walked down-town with his hand in his right overcont pocket. "I'd just like to see that everlasting crooked-looking, snub-nosed dog in the next block run out and snap at me again."

A Lesson in Street Cleaning. A well-known woman in New Or leans was seen the other day in a publie thoroughfare scraping up bits of broken pottery and gently chaffed about having joined the rag-pickers' brigade.

"No," she answered brightly, "I am just giving my neighbor a lesson. This glass was dumped into the street by my neighbor, who evidently had no idea that she may cripple a dozen horses, to say nothing of rendering our pretty block hideous. I only hope she will see me."

When Mr. Whymper visited the sum-mit of Cotopaxi he pitched his tent for the night on the ashy cone, about two hundred and fifty feet from the rim of the crater. With a great amount of labor he and his men made a level platform of the ashes large enough to hold the tent, which they made fast as best they could.

We had scarcely completed our preparations when a violent squall arose which threatened to carry away the whole establishment, but the wind subsided as suddenly as it had risen. Meanwhile, however, another cause for alarm presented itself.

A great smell of Indiarabber began A great smell of indisrubber began before the last and scene of alt. to declare itself, and on putting my whether the overdose of the narcotic hand to the floor on the side neares the crater I found that it was on the point of melting. On placing a maximum thermo-jeter on the floor it rese until it indicated 110 degrees Fahren-

As my feet did not feel at all warm I tried the temperature on the other side of the tent and found it only 50 degrees. In the middle of the tent it was 72.5 degrees. These tempera-

Outside the tent the air was intensely cold, even in the daytime, and at night the mercury dropped to 13 degree Fabrenheit.

The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

CHAPTER XVII-CONTENUED

watch the newspapers from day to day, but so far, to no purpose. Now and then I light on a brief paragraph to the effect that the supposed murderer of Captain Darvill is still at although the police continue indefatigable in their efforts to effect his capture. And that is all. Time merely serves to deepen the mystery.

May 9 .- From the window of my sitting-room I can see over the crowns of the trees the spire of the church within whose precincts my husband lies buried. I often sit and look at it for an hour at a time. Why do I do this? Because my heart still clings to the memory of the man who met his death at my hand. Do I regret the deed? No-a hundred times no what it should be, and no coaxing it Under the same circumstances I should a suredly do the same again. For such treachery as his but one penalty was meet. All the same, as it was my curse and misfortune to be under the compulsion of loving him while alive so does it seem to be my fate to have no option save to cling to and cherish his memory now that he is dead.

May 17 .- I have already recorded how, on the morning Colonel Bernage visited me. I saw my husband's face peering at me over his shoulder. Last evening he appeared to me again.

It was after the shutters had been closed. I was sitting in the lamplighted room trying to fix my attention on a novel, when, happening to look up, I saw him there, sitting opposite to me.

The figure sat facing me, staring full at me, its eyes wide open, glassy, unwinking-the eyes of a dead man with no speculation or purpose in them. The lips were a bluish purple. the tightly-drawn skin over the forehead looked like parchment the cheeks were sunken, and the face was as that of one who might have been a month or more in his grave. The mouth was twisted into that sneer which I remembered so wellwhich lifted one corner of the lip and moustache and left visible one sharp. white, wolfish-looking tooth. It was thus that Viv used to look when in his more evil moods. Immovable sat the figure, each dead-white hand grasping an arm of the chair.

Rising. I crossed the hearth and de-The moment I had done so I site. chair I had just vacated. After staring at each other for a few seconds I rose and went back to my first seat. The phantom did the same.

Then I rang for Paquita. I feel lonely," I said to her as she ontered wife wants a little change she will ask the room. 'Sit there'-indicating the chair on which the figure was Don't meddle in the affairs of the seated-'und keep me company

As she sat down the figure slipped the table and so behind my chair. passed out of my range of vision. describable sensation-a sort of icethousands of tiny needle-points were I gripped one hand hard with the other and set my teeth and gave no

Paquita had brought her embroidery and while deftly plying her needle she began to talk of Rio and many things which had happened there in bygone days. I paid small heed to her chatter, oppressed as I was by a slowly growing horror. which I was powerless to throw off, of the presence which I knew to be standing close behind me. Suddenly Paquita let ber work drop and sprang to her feet. She read the question in my eyes which my lips refused to put.
Oh, madam," she cried, "I felt

sure that I saw a hand stretched over the back of your chair grasping you by the shoulder, but the moment I got up it was gone, and, of course. my eyes must have deceived me.

had not seen the hand, but had felt it gripping my shoulder with cruel fingers till I could have screamed with agony.

For the first time in my life I fainted.

The continuation of Mrs. Darvill's diary was little more than a record of the recurring appearances to her of her husband, the details of which varied in slight particulars only from the instances already given. As time went on the appearances became mere fre uent, till at length a day, or rather a night, seldom passed without a visit from the ghastly intruder. Despite the steel-like quality of her perves and her utter scepticism as to the origin and nature of the apparition, both appetite and sleep to fall her, and as her bodily health declined so did the gruesoms offspring of her imagination haunt her more persistently. For years she had been in the habit of seeking relief from pain in narcotics and now she clung to them more than ever. Day by day the shadows deepened and the end of the tragedy-for tragedy it undoubtedly was grew nearer. Her diary contained no entry for three weeks from the effects of which she died was due to accident or design is a point as to which she alone could en-

CHAPTER XVIIL "I Wish It."

Two months had passed since the receipt by Colonel Bernarge of cortain excerpts from the diary of the

It was one of those balmy days in mid-autumn which are among the sweetest of the year. Luncheon vas-ust over and those who had partaken

of it had strolled out on the suppy terrace, where they made up a little family group consisting of the two brothera ivor Penleath Mrs. Asplin, and Mrs. Bosworth. A photographer from Sherrisford was expected in the course of a few minutes who would doubtless group them afresh and in accordance with his own ideas of how they would "come out" most effectively in the sun pleture he had been commissioned to take.

But the party on the terrace was not complete, for Enic and Roden had wandered off down one of the winding shrubbery walks and were nowhere to be seen.

At length the last shreds of the black cloud which for so long a time had lowe ed over the old house and those connected with it had lifted and vanished. To more than one of those assembled there to-day was as it were, the beginning of a rew life. Only yesterday had Roden Bosworth come back to Sandycroft a free man, stainless in name and reputation.

Our two young people had found a seat under a spreading beech, where the birds alone could hear what they might have to say to each other.

'Yes, my mind is made up. Roden, as if in continuation of something that had gone before, 'and my mother agrees with me that it would be best so. She and I will go and live abroad for, at least three or four years to come. We shall find some quiet nook in France or Italy where I sull be able to settle down seriously to my work and try to recover the headway I have lost of late."

"And you purpose doing all this" exclaimed En o. "without consulting Uncle Godfrey-without even asking him whether he approves of it or not Oh. Roden!"

· I ha e had no opportunity yet of speaking to Colonel Bernage about it but I hope to be able to do so before the day is out. I trust that neither he nor you will think me ungrateful for the thousand benefits I have received at his hands if, when I speak to him of my intention. I do not say. Shall this thing be?-but, It must be. 111

"And pray, sir, why must it be?" demanded Enie, her bosom beginning to rise and fall a little more quickly than usual.

He had been gazing straight before him, but now he turned and bent his eyes full on hers. She was very pale, and her teeth were fixed in her under lip, but her eyes met his undinch-

'If you cannot guess, it is not for me to enlighten you," he answered in a low voice, and with that he turned away again.

·It may be that I can guess," she answered in a voice that was hordly more than a whisper. If he heard the words he gave no sign that he had done so. In the silence that followed. a robin's song came to them clear and sweet from a near-at-hand thorn.

·Oh, how proud he is!" murmured Enle to herself. . Why will he not speak? Has he no eyes to see?" One of her feet tapped the ground impatiently.

Drawing a deep breath, she said with slow deliberate emphasis: "Roden Bosworth, you shall not go abroad. He started and bent his eyes on her again. Her pallor had vanished; a levely flush had usurped its place. How!—not go?" he stamme he stammered.

·I do not understand you." "You shall not go abroad. You shall stay in England."

But why must I stay in England Enie?" he asked, drawing an inch or two nearer her as though a light were beginning to dawn upon him.

"Why?-because-I wish it" Something flashed from her eyes to

Next instant she was in his arms. Her first words after a lapse of shall we say, tive minutes, were: will never, never forgive you for having made me propose to you, instead of you doing it yourself, as anyone else in your place would have done."

.I am prepared to run the risk of that," was the cool rejoinder. But what on earth will you say to the colonei?-for it is you who will have to face him. I daren't."

"What shall I say to Uncle Godfrey and Uncle Alwyn?" she demanded with a heavenly smile- why. simply what I said to your 'I wish it.'"

An Oddity in Eggs. Some slikworms lay from 1.000 to 2.000 eggs the wasp 3.000, the ant from 3.000 to 5.000. The number of eggs laid by the queen bee has long been in dispute. Burmeister says from 5,000 to 6,000, but Spence and Kirby both go him several better, each declaring that the queen of average fertility will lay not less than 40 -00) and probably as high as 50,000 in one season. Termes fatalis, the white ant is possessed of the most extraordinary egg-laying propensities of any known creature; she often produces 86, 400 eggs in a single day! From the time when the white aut begins to lay until the egg laying seasonusually reckoned by entomologists as an exact lunar month—she produces 2 500 000 eggs! In point of fecundity the white ant exceeds all other creat

Inventions of Women.

There are many women registered at the patent office in Washington as inventors. Their inventions range from pillow lace to locomotive appliances though they have been espec-ially successful in devising Ice cream freezers and sewing machine attach-

With Which to Go Fishing. Earth worms six feet long are found in Gippaland Victoria. They live in burrows on the sloping side of creeks and are the largest variety found in the world. It must be s burty bird which picks up the worm

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

At a chrysanthemum show at Dallas. Ore, 400 varieties of that plant are said to have been exhibited.

All green vegetables growing above ground should be cooked in salt water. Those growing below ground in fresh

The first aluminum microscope, weighing one-third as much as a brass microscope, has been exhibited to the royal microscopical society.

"Gilsonite," a variety of mineral wax, contains 80 per cent of earbon or asphalt in its pure form. The Utah vein is three feet wide and a mile in length. It has been discovered that the

Congo river is 1,453 feet deep at its mouth. The mouth of the Mississippi has a depth of 33 feet and the Thames of 40 feet. The scientific commission appointed for the purpose of selecting a site for a new capital for Brazil, includes five

civil engineers, two astronomers, a naturalist and an expert in bygiene. One of the largest manufacturers of microscopes in Germany has made an instrument for measuring the curves of lenses which is of such delicacy that it will indicate the 1-250th of an

It is somewhat singular that, notwithstanding the great advances made in chemistry and metallurgy, no other more satisfactory sliver alloy has as yet been discovered for coining and other purposes than the alloy used 800 years ago.

First Boy, in art gallery-All these historical pictures is about foreign countries. Why don't the artists paint pictures of American history? Second Boy-I guess it's 'cause Americans always kep' thur clothes on.

"I say, Anna, my husband came home very late last night; can you tell me what time it was?" ma'am, I don't know exactly: but when I got up this morning master's topcoat was still swinging backwards and forwards on the peg."

A great cure for cough.—Mrs. A. K. M. ris. 456 Canton St., Philadelphia, Pa., write "I took several bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for a bad cough and was entitle cured."

The Romans were very fond of dog-fish, star-fish, porpoises and seals.

The best remedy for rheumatism. Mr. John W. Gates, Petersburg, Va., writes; "I used Salvation Oil for Rheumatism and obtained great relieft;" It is the best remedy I have ever tried, and I shall always keep in the house."

Pliny says that smalls were fattened till their shells held three quarts.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN's BRONCHIAL TROUBS are a simple remedy, and give prempt re-lief. Ects. a box.

In the Homeric age kings prepared their

Now is the time to treat Catarch of long standing. Ely's Cream Balm reaches old and obstinate cases, where all other remedies fall. Do not neglect procuring a bottle, as in it lies the relief you seek.

Rev. H. H. Fairall. D. D., editor of the lowa Methodist, says editorially, "We have tested the merita of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that, by a thorough course of tradement, it will cure almost every case of entand. Ministers as a class are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarth seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

Apply Baim into each nostril, It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 53 Warren St., New York. In Addison's time pigs were whapped to death to make the fiesh tender.

Deafness Cannot Be Cored

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the nucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflametics see to take out and this tube restored. Deafness is the result, and unless the influen-tion can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be de-stroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an in-flamed condition of the mneous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send

for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Tolede. Q.
Sold by Druggists, Toc.

The Roman cook book was "The Banquet of the Learned," by Athenneus.

The Farmer and the Grocer.

A grocer would not pay a farmer the price of a tenpound turkey for one that weighed but seven pounds.

Why should a farmer pay a grocer the price of the Royal Baking Powder for a baking powder with 27 per cent. less leavening strength?

The Royal Baking Powder is proven by actual tests to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. Better not buy the others, for they mostly contain alum, lime and sulphuric acid; but if they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

Coughing Leads to Consumption Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once The : wise pike was is feet long.

Brummell's Cough Drops.

Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops. The gen
me have A. H. B. on each drop. Best everywhere. The Greek pike was 24 feet long.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure, or woney refended. Any
your druggest for it. Price is cents. The mediaeval lance was 18 feet.

FITS—All the stopped free by Di. KLEEP GRE-MENTER RESTORER. No St after first day's use. Me relous cures. Treatise and 22 00 trial bottle free to I case. Send to by Kline, 50 Arch St., Philadelphia, The Reman javelin was six feet long.

A Useful Invention. Much interest is being taken by the physiciar s of this city in a case of almost total deafness, witch has been nearly if not entirely relieved by an i expensive investion beloming to F. Hixtox, or 853 Broadway, New York City. As every know device, and the most skillful treatment, had fall of to afferd relief, the case was believed to be need able, and the success of this invention, which is saily and confrontably adjusted, and practically in able, is considered a remarkable triumph.

Plate armor was used from 1:1: to 100).



Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free. d. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK



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Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Screenia by the use of four bottles of much other tre reduced to qui of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appears all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use cured him, and A few bottles cured him, and his. T. I. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free, SWIPT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT

Cough Has stood the test for SIXTY YEAR! nd has proved itself the best remed known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. Price 280., 500., and \$1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE. HINST, JOHNSON & LORD, Progs., Burington, V.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Chenpest. CATARRH Sold by gruggists or sent by mail, 500. E. T. Hozeltine, Warren, Pa. Unlike the Dutch Process

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